

THE BLOODY ASSAULT

At: [Redacted] Arrested and Executed for: [Redacted] [Redacted]



THE "BLOODY ASSIZES"

(Alice Lisle Arrested and Executed for Hiding the Rebel Peasants)

By the English artist, *Edward M. Ward, R.A. (1816-1879)*

HAD James II stopped his punishment of Monmouth's rebellion with the execution of Monmouth, few people of his own day would have blamed him for that act. But James seems to have been a most blind and merciless tyrant. He sent soldiers into the southwest to seize every man suspected of taking part in the rebellion; and he sent as judge to try the rebels, the foulest monster who ever disgraced the English judiciary, Judge Jeffreys.

Over a thousand people were condemned by Jeffreys either to slavery, to torture or to death. He paid no heed to forms of law but roared and raged at the accused in drunken fury. He also accepted bribes in the most open manner; and many other of King James' favorites did a thriving trade in selling pardons to the rebels. Even those who had merely in pity aided a fleeing rebel to escape were included in the horrible persecution. Perhaps the most noted case was that of an aged gentlewoman, Alice Lisle, who had hid two accused men in her barn, where they were found by the searching soldiery. Alice Lisle was condemned by Jeffreys to be burned to death. After much protest and appeal from horrified clergymen, he as a great show of mercy allowed her to be beheaded instead of burned.

King James made Jeffreys Lord Chancellor of England for conducting these terrible murders; but Englishmen called them the "Bloody Assizes." Instead of crushing rebellion, James and Jeffreys had roused their people to desperation.





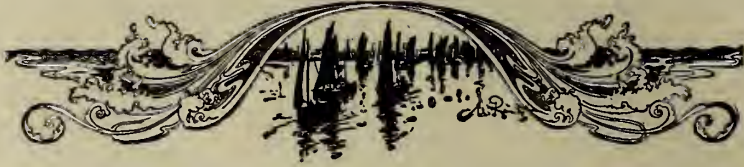


THE COMING OF KING WILLIAM

King James II Hears that William of Orange Has Invaded England to Drive Him Out

From the painting by Dr. W. Hardy, R.A. (1916-2) in the British Museum.

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THE COMING OF KING WILLIAM

(King James II Hears that William of Orange Has Invaded England to Drive Him Out)

From the painting by E. M. Ward, R.A. (1816-1879), in the London National Gallery

FOR three years the English nation endured this savage and reckless tyrant James II. He was a determined Catholic and was resolved to force England to return to the Catholic Church. The Pope himself entreated James not to go so obstinately against the temper of his people; but the king persisted. He could not realize that neither his powers nor the temper of his people were what they had been when Henry VIII had changed the country's religion at a word. So James set Catholics in high office; he repealed the laws against them; he gathered an army with Catholic officers just outside of London; he accused seven chief English bishops of treason for not obeying his commands in favor of his coreligionists.

All this, Englishmen bore out of their respect for law, hoping that James' reign would be brief. But a son was born to him, and at this prospect of permanent Catholic rule, they rebelled. Seven leading Englishmen, of all parties, sent a signed letter to the Dutch nobleman, president of the Dutch republic, William of Orange. That letter urged William to come and take possession of the English throne, in the name of his wife Mary, who was a daughter of King James. William accepted, and came with a Dutch fleet and army, thus heading the last invading force of foreigners that ever landed upon English soil.





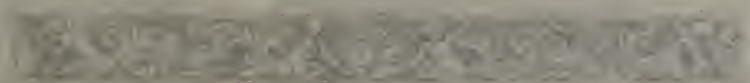


THE FLIGHT OF THE STUARTS

King James, Queen Anne, and the Duke of York, fled from England to France in 1688.

By the flight of the Stuarts

THE flight of the Stuarts, which took place in 1688, was a significant event in the history of England. It marked the end of the reign of James II, who was deposed by William III and Mary II. The flight of the Stuarts was a result of the failure of James II's policies, which were seen as too Catholic and too French. The flight of the Stuarts was a turning point in the history of England, as it led to the establishment of a new dynasty, the Hanoverians. The flight of the Stuarts was a dramatic event, and it has been the subject of many books and plays. The flight of the Stuarts was a result of the failure of James II's policies, which were seen as too Catholic and too French. The flight of the Stuarts was a turning point in the history of England, as it led to the establishment of a new dynasty, the Hanoverians. The flight of the Stuarts was a dramatic event, and it has been the subject of many books and plays.





THE FLIGHT OF THE STUARTS

(King James' Queen Flees from England Carrying the Baby Heir to the Throne)

Drawn after a print of the period

FEW personages have had a more varied experience of life and fortune than that child whose very birth had shaken England to its foundations and roused the rebellion against James. In later history the babe was to be known as James Stuart, the "Pretender." His father, King James II, seems to have lost all force and courage from the moment he heard of the coming of William of Orange. At first he ordered his army to march against the invaders. They demurred; for William had proclaimed that he came not to fight, but only to insure the election of a free parliament. Then James remembered how his own father had lost his head to such a parliament. He secretly dispatched his queen and that little baby son to France. All the child's splendor as heir to a throne was left behind. His mother, disguised, had to hold him waiting in the rain for hours, because the coach which was to pick them up for flight was unluckily delayed.

For a time King James himself remained in London as though he meant to face the storm; but his most trusted adherents deserted him one after another, until he stood almost alone. William of Orange, who shrewdly realized how difficult it would be to dispose of James by legal methods in law-abiding England, terrified the king by ominous coldness, so that at last, fearing for his life, James took to flight. No one prevented him from getting away to France. Thus although no blows had been struck, England was without a king. Such was the famed "Revolution of 1688."







AN UNWILLING QUEEN

(Mary Unwillingly Accepts the Throne in Conjunction With Her Husband,
William of Orange)

*From the painting by E. M. Ward, R.A., in the English House of
Parliament*

THE flight of James left parliament free to dispose of the English government as it wished, free at least so long as William of Orange with his Dutch army at his back, decided not to interfere. Parliament first intended to make William's wife Mary queen by herself. She was James' oldest daughter, and if the fiction could be maintained that James had abandoned the throne and that his infant son was not really his own son at all—as some declared—then Mary was the next heir. But Mary, a gentle, tender-hearted woman, refused positively thus to supplant her father and her brother. She declared herself, however, an obedient wife, so that if they chose to elect her husband king, she would reign with him. Doubtless William himself really dictated her course. At any rate parliament found itself unwillingly enough in the position of having to invite William to become king.

A "Bill of Rights" was then prepared by parliament fully asserting and establishing its own authority, as being superior to that of the crown. This was read to William and Mary, and on their acceptance of it they were proclaimed jointly as king and queen. It was agreed, however, that all the power was to be in William's hands. Mary had no wish for command, and when she died a few years later, William continued as sole monarch of England.







STORY OF THE VICTORY OF THE NORTH

By the Author of 'The Story of the South'

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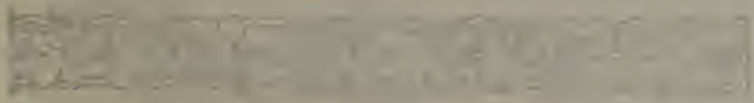
THE VICTORY OF THE NORTH

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LORD RUSSELL'S VICTORY AT LA HOGUE

(He Pursues and Burns the Defeated Ships of the French)

By the American artist, Benjamin West (1738-1820), President of the British Royal Academy

WILLIAM OF ORANGE was all his life the active and determined enemy of Louis XIV of France, who tried to conquer William's little country of Holland. Hence when William became King of England in addition to being President of Holland, the natural result was that England became entangled in foreign wars. Louis XIV took up the cause of the exiled James, hoping thus, by involving England in further civil war, to prevent it from attacking him on the continent. James' forces invaded Ireland; and so William had to fight for his new kingdom after all. But James was completely defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and William united England's strength to that of Holland in his great struggle against Louis.

In this war the French fleet achieved some notable successes; but at length England's chief Admiral, Lord Russell, encountered the main French fleet off La Hogue in a great battle (1695). Russell had with him not only the main English fleet, but also a powerful Dutch squadron, and succeeded in crushing all the tremendous French naval power which King Louis had built up. The fleeing French ships were entrapped in La Hogue bay and most of them were burned. After this Louis by the peace treaty of Ryswick yielded all his pretensions to dominance over Europe.







WILSON'S NEW METHOD

OF TEACHING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO FOREIGNERS
AND TO THE YOUNG IN AMERICA.

THE NEW METHOD OF TEACHING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO FOREIGNERS AND TO THE YOUNG IN AMERICA, IS A COMPLETELY NEW SYSTEM, AND ONE WHICH HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY TRIED IN THE TEACHING OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO FOREIGNERS IN THE UNITED STATES, AND IN THE TEACHING OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO THE YOUNG IN AMERICA. IT IS A COMPLETELY NEW SYSTEM, AND ONE WHICH HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY TRIED IN THE TEACHING OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO FOREIGNERS IN THE UNITED STATES, AND IN THE TEACHING OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE TO THE YOUNG IN AMERICA.

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MARLBOROUGH AT BLENHEIM

(The Celebrated English General Leads His Soldiers in His First Great Victory)

From the historical series by R. Caton Woodville

WILLIAM died in 1702; but England was now thoroughly committed to his policy of curbing the great French power, so that the continental wars were soon reopened. William left no heir and was succeeded by his wife's younger sister, Anne, another daughter of James II. Anne was well content to reign without governing. She took whatever course her ministers advised her, and only showed herself queen by insisting that her favorites be kept in place and power.

Fortunately, the most prominent of these favorites was the great military genius John Churchill, better known by the title Queen Anne gave him as the Duke of Marlborough. He was said to be the handsomest man of his time. His soldiers were devoted to him and would follow him anywhere. At Blenheim (1704), his first great victory over Louis XIV, Marlborough dismounted and led his troops on foot against the French defenses. His men swept over the opposing line like a whirlwind.

This victory was gained on German soil by an army of mingled Germans and English. It drove the French out of Germany and established for England a military repute as high as her naval fame had already become. Marlborough was accepted as the ablest general of Europe.





MARLBOROUGH AT CAMMILLER'S

H. L. de H. Ca. I. in the State of New York, Second



MARLBOROUGH AT RAMILLIES

(He Leads His Cavalry in the Charge Which Gave Him His Second Great Victory Over the French)

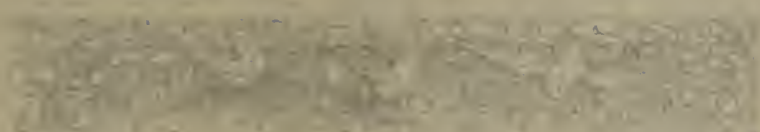
From the historical series by R. Caton Woodville

THE mighty Marlborough went on from victory to victory. His second great achievement was the driving of the French out of Flanders. This he finally accomplished by the battle of Ramillies (1706). The French for a time withstood him manfully, and the day of Ramillies was not decided until again the handsome general came forward and led his men in person, led them this time in a great cavalry charge which drove the enemy from the field.

After that Marlborough gained other victories, until France seemed fallen helpless at his feet. Then, suddenly, England stopped the war and allowed France and its great king Louis XIV to regain their power. This complete change of front on England's part was due to a political intrigue. Marlborough had fallen out of favor with Queen Anne. New friends of hers built up a peace party in England; and, as the only way to stop Marlborough gaining further glory, they stopped the war. England's successes had raised the country to a very high position, and the court of Queen Anne had become very gorgeous, and brilliant also with men of wit and genius. Here Addison wrote, and Pope had his early training. We call the literary age of Queen Anne the "Augustan Age" of English letters.







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ENGLAND'S ELECTED KINGS

(The Rulers from William III to Edward VII, Chosen by the People)

Specially prepared for the present work

QUEEN ANNE died in 1714. As she left no direct heirs, there were hopes in the minds of some devoted followers of the ancient kings that she might be succeeded by the "Pretender" James, that little Stuart prince who had been carried out of England by his mother in such terrified haste. But England had by now very thoroughly rejected all idea of "divine right" in her sovereigns. The kings shown in our present picture have all of them been selected by law, chosen by the people. Soon after electing William and Mary in 1689, parliament had passed a law, the "Act of Succession," providing for Anne's queenship and declaring that the ruler must always be a Protestant. If Anne left no children the law said she was to be succeeded by the German princess Sophia, Electress of Hanover, or her Protestant descendants. This Sophia was a granddaughter of the first Stuart king, James I. She died before Anne, so that now the crown was offered to Sophia's son, the Elector George of Hanover.

Thus a German who could not even speak English was made King of England as George I. His only merit in English eyes was that he was a Protestant. His son, George II, and even his great-grandson, George III, still remained rather German than English. Not until the fifth generation can we count the two nineteenth century kings, George IV and William IV, as thoroughly English. After them came Victoria and her son Edward VII.





VI-68

Anne
George I.
George II

Victoria
Edward VII
Mary II
George III

William IV.
George IV
William III.



THE JACOBITE OF THE FIFTEEN.

The Jacobite of the Fifteen, and the Jacobite of the Sixteen.

By the Author of "The Jacobite of the Sixteen."

THE JACOBITE OF THE FIFTEEN, and the JACOBITE OF THE SIXTEEN, are two of the most interesting and valuable of the many works which have appeared in the English language, and which have been the subject of much of the public attention. The first of these works, "The Jacobite of the Fifteen," was published in 1795, and the second, "The Jacobite of the Sixteen," in 1796. Both of these works are the work of the same author, and are both of them very valuable and interesting. The first of these works, "The Jacobite of the Fifteen," is a history of the Jacobite cause, and the second, "The Jacobite of the Sixteen," is a history of the Jacobite cause, and the two of them are both of them very valuable and interesting. The first of these works, "The Jacobite of the Fifteen," is a history of the Jacobite cause, and the second, "The Jacobite of the Sixteen," is a history of the Jacobite cause, and the two of them are both of them very valuable and interesting.





THE JACOBITES OF THE "FIFTEEN"

(The Lieutenants of the Earl of Mar Surprised and Arrested in their Flight)

From the historical series by R. Caton Woodville

THE fact that Englishmen on the death of Anne had quietly accepted their German king, George I, was a great disappointment to all the exiles who had abandoned England to follow the fortunes of her rejected king James II. These had hoped that his son James, "the Pretender," would be chosen king; they continued to believe that a large majority of Englishmen preferred him to George I, and they resolved to put their faith to the test by raising a rebellion in his favor. Followers of the Stuarts were called Jacobites, from Jacobus, the Latin form of James. And since this first Jacobite rebellion occurred in 1715 it was called "the Fifteen."

It began in Scotland, where the people, remembering that the Stuarts were originally Scotch, clung to them far more devotedly than did the English. The Scotch Earl of Mar raised the ancient standard and fought an indecisive battle against some hastily gathered royal troops. But the summons to arms was unexpected, and Mar found few recruits to join him. The English Jacobites were even fewer in number. So Mar fled, and his chief followers attempted flight, but were caught in a tavern and arrested and executed. As for James himself, the "Pretender," he failed to reach Scotland until some weeks after the uprising had been quelled. Learning of its failure he fled promptly back to France.







ENGLAND'S LAST SOLDIER KING

(George II leading His Troops to Victory at Dettingen)

From a painting by the contemporary English artist, N. Dupruy

GEORGE II succeeded his father on the English throne in 1727. He was almost as indifferent about English politics as his father had been, and left the government to his German wife, Queen Caroline, and his able minister, Robert Walpole. These two guided England to peace and prosperity. George was, however, a good soldier and a lover of war, so that all the pacific influence of both queen and minister did not wholly prevent warfare in his reign.

His principal war was that in which England and Holland joined hands to protect the Austrian Empress, Maria Theresa, from being robbed of her domains by the other European powers. King George insisted on taking personal command of the English forces in this war. He led his troops into southern Germany, where he won the battle of Dettingen, the last battle in which an English king actually fought or commanded.

George dismounted and led his men on foot, saying, "Come, lads, fight like men and the French will soon run." It was a long speech for him, and he followed it by rushing so fiercely upon the enemy that presently they did as he had predicted. Thus England added another to the long list of her continental victories.







PRISTINE

The History of the...

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WILLIAM...
The history of the...
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PRESTONPANS

(The Highland Charge in the One Jacobite Victory of 1745)

From a painting by the English artist, Harrington Mann

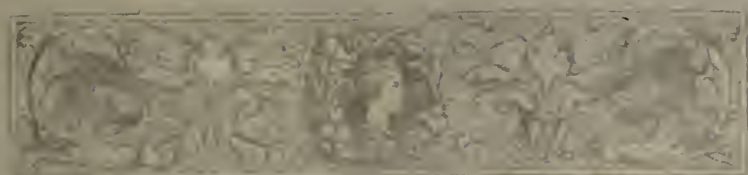
WHILE England was thus warring against France and her allies, the French sought to distract the English forces by stirring up another Jacobite revolt. James, "the Pretender," was now almost sixty years old, and he had no wish for the hardships of another Scotch campaign; so he resigned his claim to the English throne in favor of his son Charles, the "Bonnie Prince Charlie" of Scotch song and legend, a gallant, dashing youth of twenty-five.

Charles, encouraged by French promises of assistance, landed in Scotland with only seven followers. But this way of starting his revolt by coming himself proved much more successful than that which his father had tried thirty years before. This second and larger Jacobite rebellion is called from its date the '45. The Scotch highland clans rallied almost to a man around "Prince Charlie." A small English army advanced to meet him at Prestonpans near Edinburgh. The wild highlanders charged furiously with shield and claymore, and the English broke and fled before their fury. Charles now advanced hopefully into England, but the people there refused to join him. Accepting sadly enough this evidence that England had really abandoned the Stuart cause, Charles withdrew his highlanders to Scotland, where the next year a powerful English army defeated him at Culloden.





HARRINGTON MANN



"BOONIE BUCKE 3145-15"



"BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE"

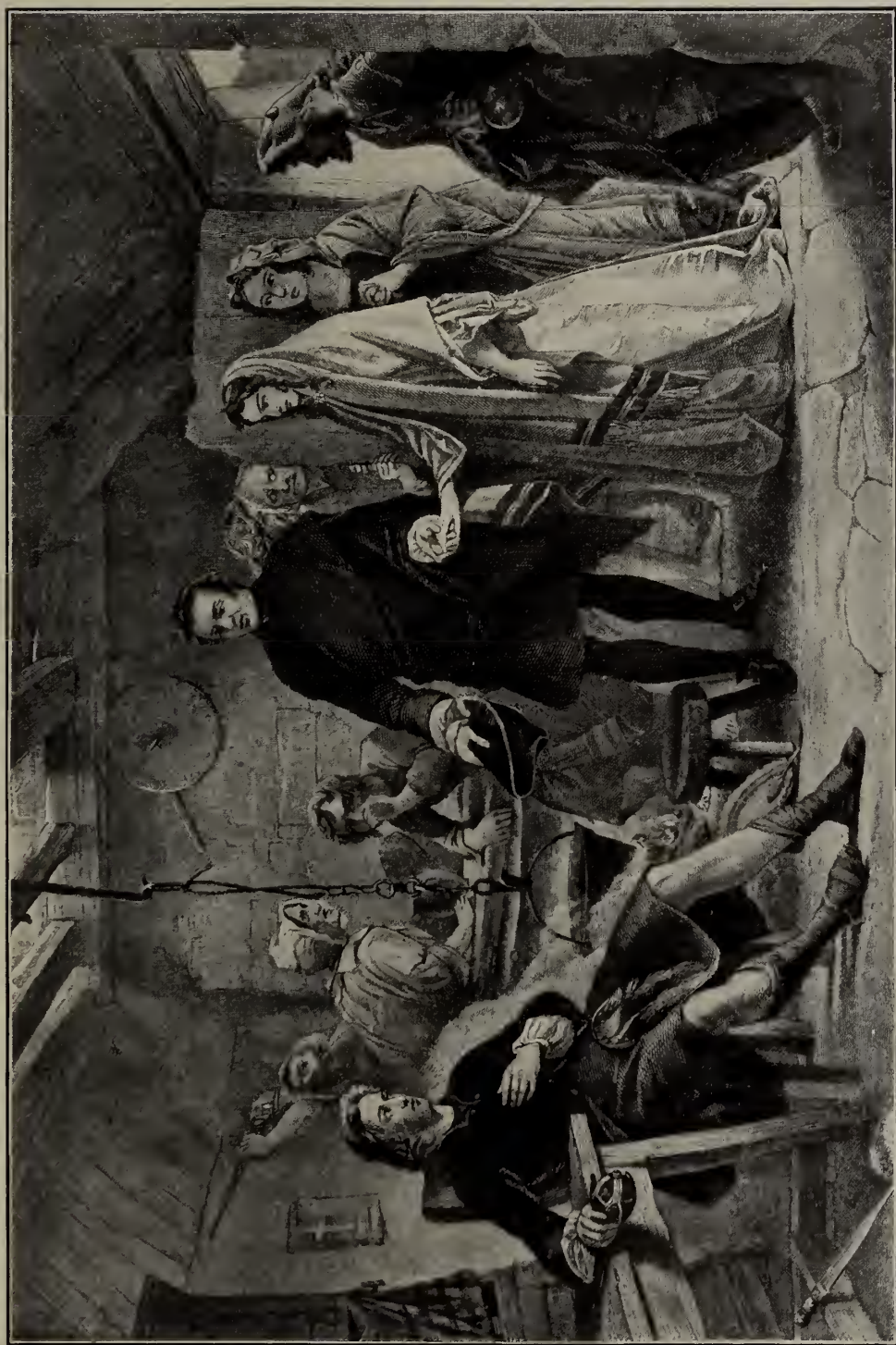
(Flora Macdonald introduced to Prince Charles, Aids Him to Escape

From a painting by the British artist, Alexander Johnston

THE battle of Culloden was the final downfall of the Stuart cause. "Butcher" Cumberland, as the English general, a son of George II, was called by the Scotch, took no prisoners but slew all of the highlanders he could reach. As for the leader of the fleeing Scotchmen, "Bonnie Prince Charlie," his escape from Scotland was one long series of desperate chances, during which the loyal highlanders sacrificed everything, even life itself, to aid him in his flight. He lay hidden for months in mountain caves or obscure hovels.

Finally a fair young gentlewoman, Flora Macdonald, came to Charles where he lay hidden, and arranged for his flight. He disguised himself as her servant and again as a waiting-maid. In such manner he traveled with Miss Macdonald through Scotland, and took ship to France. None of his race were ever to set foot on British soil again. Scotchmen have made a national heroine of Flora Macdonald for her services to Charles. He lived afterward to be an old and broken man, dying in Rome in 1788. He had a younger brother Henry who entered the Catholic priesthood and rose to prominence in Italy as a Cardinal, having abandoned all hope of regaining the English crown. Henry was the last of the Stuart race.





On the 5th of November, 1688, William landed with 14,000 troops at Torbay. He issued a declaration that he came to protect the liberties of England and to secure the calling of a free Parliament, which should redress grievances and inquire into the facts concerning the birth of the Prince of Wales. The scared James tried to rally a force to resist the invader, but was terrified when his own son-in-law, Prince George, and Lord John Churchill, afterward Duke of Marlborough, went over to William's side. James' troops kept slipping from him, and finally his younger daughter, Anne, passed over to the enemy. "God help me," exclaimed the despairing King, "when my own children desert me!"

Unwilling to make terms with his enemies, he hastily arranged the escape of himself and his family. In the darkness of a stormy night the Queen stole out of Whitehall with her infant child and was safely carried to France. This babe, whose birth caused all the trouble, never received any more royal title than that of "The Pretender," which he passed to his son, Prince Charles Edward Stuart, the "Young Pretender."

Shortly after midnight, on the 11th of December, the King followed his wife in flight. Crossing the Thames, he dropped the great Seal of State into the river, foolishly imagining that without it his adversary could not legally decide the questions left unsettled at his departure. This seal was accidentally fished up some months afterward. When the King reached the coast, he was captured by some fishermen and brought back; but William did not wish him, and allowed him to escape a second time. James reached France, where he was welcomed and supported by Louis XIV.

The extraordinary feature of the Revolution of 1688 was that it was accomplished without bloodshed. It came in the fulness of time, when the path was opened and everything was in readiness.

I am sure you will be interested in learning something more about the infamous Judge Jeffreys. He saw it was high time for him to leave, and, disguising himself as a sailor, he set out to escape. He went into a cellar in Wapping, and was drinking beer, when a man looked at him so keenly that Jeffreys knew he was recognized. He pretended to be seized with a fit of coughing, and turned his face toward the wall, still holding the beer mug, ready to drink when his coughing should stop. But the man, knowing he was not mistaken, ran outside and told the mob that the chief of all wretches was in their power. They swarmed in, seized him, and carried him before the Lord Mayor, who, in answer to the entreaty of Jeffreys, saved him from the mob by sending him to the Tower, where he died in 1689, his end hastened by his drunkenness.

James II., being out of the kingdom, the situation was simplified. A Con-

vention, or Parliament, met and declared that James had broken the original contract between King and people, and that the throne as a consequence was vacant. On the invitation of an assembly of peers and commoners, the Prince of Orange assumed charge of the government, and called a Convention of the Estates of the Realm, which assembled January 22, 1689.



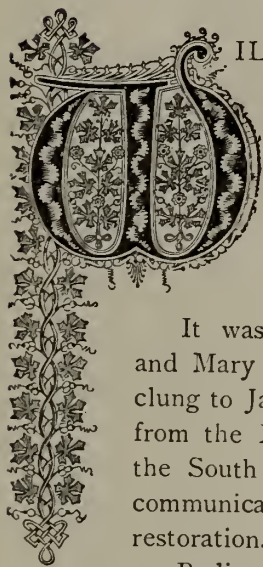
THE WELCOME OF WILLIAM OF ORANGE



WILLIAM III. RECEIVING THE ADDRESSES OF WELCOME

Chapter CXIII

WILLIAM OF ORANGE AND ANNE.



WILLIAM OF ORANGE was a silent, reserved man, devoid of all personal magnetism, but with stern qualities and virtues that commanded respect. The Declaration of Rights having been read to him and his wife, Mary, they assented to it, and were formally invited to accept the joint sovereignty of the realm, with the understanding that the duties were to be administered by William alone.

It was not in the nature of things that the accession of William and Mary should be acceptable to all. The extreme Tories still clung to James II. These adherents became known as Jacobites, from the Latin *Jacobus* for James. There were many of them in the South of Ireland and the Highlands of Scotland. They kept communication with James, and were forever plotting for his restoration.

Parliament having drawn up the "Bill of Rights," it was signed by the King, and became the law of the realm. In the words of Lord Chatham, the Great Charter of 1215, the second Petition of Right of 1628, and the Bill of Rights of 1689 make "the Bible of English Liberty." The "divine right" of kings to rule, which had cost more than one of them his life, vanished into the mists of the Dark Ages. It was distinctly declared that only with the consent of Parliament could a standing army be maintained in time of peace; that the people could not be taxed in any form whatever without permission of the same body; that every man, no matter how humble his station, had the

right to petition the crown for redress of any wrong; that no interference would be permitted with the election of members of Parliament; that the laws should be faithfully executed regardless of the King's wishes or views; and finally that no Roman Catholic, or one marrying a Roman Catholic, should ever be eligible to the throne of England.

In those days, as at the present time, an overwhelming majority of the Irish were Roman Catholics, but they had been gradually ousted from their hold on the land, most of which was owned by a comparatively few Protestant settlers. We know that James II. had placed the military authority and the civil government in the hands of the Catholics. His loyal supporter, Tyrconnel, now rallied the Catholics, and invited James to come over from France and claim his own, assuring him that he was certain to secure it. It was because the Protestants in the north of Ireland stood by the Prince of Orange that they have ever since been known as Orangemen.

Louis of France was profoundly interested in this movement, and furnished money, arms, and troops to James, who landed in Ireland in March, 1689. He made his headquarters at Dublin, where he issued his famous Act of Attainder, which ordered all who were in rebellion against his authority to appear for trial on a certain day, under penalty of being declared traitors, hanged, drawn and quartered, and their property confiscated. It was a tremendous document, and that there might be no mistake about it, more than two thousand people were warned by name that if they failed to do as commanded, they would be put to death without trial.

Having launched this thunderbolt, James and his troops next laid siege to the Protestant town of Londonderry, which in the face of sickness, persistent attack, and impending starvation, held out for more than three months. When all hope seemed gone, an English force sailed up the river, dashed through the obstructions and rescued the brave city.

In the following summer William himself went over to Ireland and commanded at the battle of the Boyne, fought in the east, on the banks of the river of the same name. He had a more numerous force than his opponent, and it was better disciplined and well armed. Because of a wounded right arm William was compelled to handle his sword with his left. Yet he was foremost in the battle, and fought with splendid valor. James took care to keep beyond reach of the lusty blows and viewed the fight from the top of a neighboring hill. His own Irish soldiers were so disgusted with his cowardice that they cried out after their defeat, "Change kings with us and we'll fight you over again!" James waited only long enough to see that the day was lost, when he galloped off, denouncing his Irish army, and, reaching the coast, sailed for France, where he was safe from harm. The conquest of Ireland was completed,

and peace came with the treaty of Limerick, in 1691, when a large body of Irish soldiers who had fought under James were allowed to leave the country for France.

The terms of the treaty were shamefully violated by the Protestants, who hunted down the Catholics like so many rabid dogs, and seemed never sated with the vengeance they were able to inflict for James' foolish and unfortunate Act of Attainder.

England was so indignant with the interference of France that she joined the general league of the principal powers of Europe against her. When William went to Ireland, the French in concert with the Jacobites struck a blow at England and won a naval engagement off Beachy Head. In 1692, while William was absent on the Continent, another French invasion was set on foot, but England demonstrated her rightful claim of being mistress of the seas when Admiral Russell, in command of the English and Dutch fleets, decisively defeated the French fleet in the Channel, and, chasing the ships to the Bay of La Hogue, burned them there. The land struggle against the French King was carried on chiefly in the Netherlands, where William led his troops in person. Louis was finally exhausted by the seemingly endless wars, and consented, in 1697, to the Treaty of Ryswick, which acknowledged the Prince of Orange as King of Great Britain.

Thus William had gained one of the great objects which led him to accept the crown of England. He had defeated the attempts of Louis XIV. to destroy the political and religious liberty of the Dutch, and he had drawn England into a close and powerful alliance against the French King, whose dominance threatened all Europe.

The wars had so strained the English resources that a land tax was imposed in 1692, and this proving insufficient, the Government next raised money on a loan. From this loan was born the National Debt, which in time assumed such colossal proportions that all idea of ever paying it was abandoned. At the beginning of the twentieth century the total indebtedness of Great Britain reached the inconceivable sum of \$3,090,427,000, though this is far less per capita than the debt of many other nations. Some maintain that a national debt is a national blessing, since it unifies the interests of a country.

The Bank of England was incorporated July 27, 1694, and was projected by a Scotchman, William Paterson. It was constituted as a joint stock association, with a capital of \$6,000,000, which was lent at interest to the Government of William and Mary. Its charter at first was for eleven years only, but its services to the Government were so valuable that its charter has been continuously renewed. It has become the most important financial institution in the world. It stands on Threadneedle Street, in the heart of London, but has a

branch in the West End and nine branches in the provinces. The parent bank is often referred to as "The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street." In one of the courts is a statue of William the King set up in 1734, with this inscription: "To the memory of the best of princes, William of Orange, founder of the Bank of England."

One of the troubles of the country was the bad state of the silver coinage, due to the illegal practice of "clipping." In 1696 an act was passed calling for a new coinage, but the Mint, with Sir Isaac Newton at its head, could not coin the money fast enough to meet the needs of the people. Charles Montague, a young Whig and Chancellor of the Exchequer, received great credit for his able management of the re-coinage. It was he who brought about the organization of the Bank of England on the plan formulated by Paterson.

Queen Mary died at the close of 1694 from smallpox, a fearful disease, against which the physicians were powerless until the discovery of vaccination by Jenner a century later. In February, 1702, while the King was riding at Hampton Court, his horse stumbled over a molehill and he was thrown with such violence that his collar bone was broken. He had been an invalid all his life, and was not able to survive the shock, which resulted in his death on the 8th of March, when in his fifty-second year. But for his indomitable will he would have succumbed years before to his weakness of body. Though a foreigner who loved Holland more than any other country in the world, and though always surrounded by plotters and enemies, he did more than any other man of his century, with the exception of Cromwell, to give real freedom to England.

Since Queen Mary left no children, the crown went to Anne, her younger sister, who had married George of Denmark, and who, as you remember, was as Protestant as Mary had been. She was a meek, stupid soul, without any force of character, who meant well, but had not enough wit to know the best thing to do. Of her Macaulay said: "When in good humor, she was meekly stupid, and when in ill humor, sulkily stupid." And yet, strange as it may seem, her husband, Prince George, was stupider than she, so you can understand what a precious pair of numskulls they were.

Perhaps it is well it was so, for if they had inherited the brains of any of their ancestors, they would have been quite certain to inherit their vices also, and England had suffered enough in that respect. So the sovereign has earned the name of "Good Queen Anne," and we have no right to say she did not deserve it. She was of amiable temper, and, like all the Stuarts, stubborn, prejudiced, and superstitious. Though a fervent upholder of the Church of England, she was as resolute as her beheaded grandfather in the belief of the divine right of kings to rule. But then she held the doctrine in such a sweet way that no one was offended, much less alarmed. If it is ever your privilege

to see a copy of the *London Gazette* of March 12, 1712, you will find in it an official notice that on certain days the Queen would "touch" for the cure of "king's evil," or, as we call it, scrofula. Thousands were foolish enough to try the "sovereign remedy," and no doubt some fancied they received benefit therefrom.

The political parties were the Whigs and Tories, ancestors of the present Liberals and Conservatives. They bitterly opposed each other except on the questions of despotism and anarchy. There they stood shoulder to shoulder like a rock. The Whigs were pledged to the Act of Settlement and the Protestant succession, while the Tories wished to abolish it and restore the Stuarts. There were two parties also in the Church of England, as there are to-day. These were the High Church and the Low Church. The former were mainly Tories, who demanded an increase of the power of the bishops, and could not tolerate the Dissenters. The second, who were mainly Whigs, favored curtailing the power of the bishops and the granting to all Trinitarian Protestants perfect freedom of worship and every civil and political right. You will understand the absurd bitterness of the theological view, when you recall the anecdote told by Addison of a boy who, having lost his way, inquired for "*Saint Anne's Lane*." The indignant Protestant of whom he asked the question cuffed his ears and called him a Popish cur, whereupon the lad made haste to explain that it was *Anne's Lane* he was trying to find. Throughout Anne's whole reign the two parties continually plotted and strove to undermine each other. The sympathies of the weak Queen were strongly with the Tories and High Church.

The peace of Ryswick had brought humiliation to King William, for the Commons compelled him to send away his favorite Dutch troops and disband most of the army. He had given nearly all of the forfeited lands in Ireland to his friends, but he was now forced to assent to an act which annulled these Irish grants and applied the forfeitures to the public service.

William took alarm in 1700 when, on the death of Charles, King of Spain, it was found that he had bequeathed all his dominions to Philip of Anjou, a grandson of Louis XIV. There was ground for fear in this tremendous increase of the power of his great rival. In the following year James II. died, and, disregarding the Treaty of Ryswick, Louis recognized the "Pretender," son of James, as King of England, Scotland, and Ireland. The angry Parliament requested William to make no peace with Louis until this insult was repaired. It was at this time that William met his death from the stumbling of his horse, as has been described, and the quarrel descended to Anne, who had hardly come to the throne when hostilities broke out with France, the war being known as that of the Spanish Succession.

It was the recognition of the Pretender by Louis XIV. that roused the English to the fighting point, for, should he gain the throne, it meant the restoration of the realm to the Catholic Church. But there was vastly more involved, for it was necessary to defend Protestant Holland, now a valuable ally of England, and to protect the English colonies on the other side of the Atlantic from France, who was actively extending her settlements in America. It was, in fact, the opening of that gigantic struggle for supremacy in the New World which reached its culmination more than half a century later.

In the war that now broke out England had the services of two of the greatest military leaders of the age. These were John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, who commanded the English and Dutch forces, and Prince Eugene of Savoy, who led the German armies. Those allies supported the claims of the Archduke Charles of Austria to the Spanish crown. Marlborough was conscienceless and treacherous, but no one could deny his masterly ability. James II. had leaned on him, but he deserted to William, and then opened a secret correspondence with James. Doubtless he would have betrayed Anne had the Pretender possessed funds enough to pay his price. He had an insatiate greed for money, robbed his soldiers, and took bribes from the army contractors, in which, it must be added, he only imitated most of his associates.

Fully conceding the masterful ability of the great Duke, the people grew sick of the war, which, perhaps with more of truth than fiction, they declared he was prolonging for the purpose of filling his ever-yawning pockets. One day Lord Peterborough was walking through the streets when he was mistaken for the Duke. A mob speedily gathered and would have done him grievous harm, had not his ready wit saved him. "My friends," said he, "since you will not believe my denial, I will prove that I am not the Duke of Marlborough. In the first place, I have only five guineas with me, and in the second place, they are at your service." With that he flung his purse among the excited crowd, who broke into good-natured cheers and scrambled for the money.

But, as has been said, Marlborough was a soldier of consummate genius, and earned the compliment of Voltaire, who remarked that the Duke never besieged a fortress which he did not take, nor fought a battle which he did not win.

Eugene of Savoy was another kind of man. He was born in Paris, and was intended for the church, but his liking for a military life led him into the army. Being refused a regiment by Louis XIV., he volunteered under the Emperor against the Turks, where his bravery and skill quickly won him the command of a regiment of dragoons. Afterward he was placed at the head of the army of Hungary. By this time Louis had discovered his genius, and offered him a marshal's staff, a pension, and the government of Champagne, but

the prince could not forget that earlier slight, and indignantly refused the offer. He was now to do still more brilliant work as an ally of the Duke of Marlborough.

The latter first advanced into the Spanish Netherlands, which Louis had garrisoned with his troops. The Duke speedily captured the posts, but the enemy refused his challenge to open battle. Finally, in 1704, by superb strategy, Marlborough shifted the scene of war from the Netherlands to Bavaria, and there, at the village of Blenheim, he and Prince Eugene won a crushing victory over the French. Marlborough, dismounting, led his troops to the attack, in person. The battle saved Germany from falling into the hands of Louis. England was so grateful to the Duke that she presented him with the ancient Park of Woodstock and built for him the Palace of Blenheim, near Oxford, where his descendants still live. You will not fail to notice one thing about Great Britain's treatment of her successful military leaders, from centuries ago to the late war in South Africa: she does not content herself with thanks and complimentary resolutions, but hands over money rewards sufficient to secure them and their families in comfort and luxury, with no possibility of ever coming to want. In this commendable respect our own General Sherman declared that England has never had a rival.

The war against France was prosecuted in Spain as well as in Germany. The rock and fortress of Gibraltar were taken by Admiral Sir George Rooke, but, on the whole, the allied arms were not successful in the Spanish Peninsula. For a while Charles Mordaunt, Earl of Peterborough, carried everything before him; but his plans were so continuously thwarted that he became angered and resigned. A period of mismanagement followed, and, in 1707, the English, Dutch, and Portuguese were crushingly defeated in the battle of Almansa. Then Sir Cloudesley Shovel, one of the best of English admirals, was lost with a number of his vessels on the rocks of Scilly. He managed to reach land in an exhausted condition, and asked to be allowed to rest at the hut of a woman, who murdered him for the sake of the valuable property on his person.

There was no checking the triumph, however, of the Duke of Marlborough. In 1706, riding gloriously at the head of his charging troops, he won the battle of Ramillies, in the Netherlands, thereby recovering the whole of that country from the French. Two years later the French armies came back to the Netherlands determined to regain the territory they had lost. Marlborough defeated them at Oudenarde, and the next year pushed the war into northern France, where he fought his last battle and won the victory of Malplaquet. He effectually broke the power of poor old Louis, who had kept all Europe in a tremor for so many years.

Marlborough, for all his many vices, was the most devoted of husbands, and

adored his wife, Sarah Jennings, Duchess of Marlborough, to whom he wrote that he would rather face twenty thousand men than meet a frown on her brow. She and Queen Anne were for years the most intimate of friends, corresponding almost daily under the names of "Mrs. Morley," for the Queen, and "Mrs. Freeman," for the duchess. The latter was mentally the superior of the Queen, and for a long time dominated her. The imperious temper of the duchess was resistless. Her influence had much to do with the elevation of her husband, her social victories being as marked in their way as his military ones.

But the time came when even the meek, stupid Anne rebelled at the domineering manner and methods of her Mistress of the Robes. They quarrelled, and she was superseded by a Mrs. Masham, who speedily gained as complete control of the Queen as had been held by the duchess. She brought about the abandonment of the Whig policy, made her cousin the real prime minister, and secured the recall of Marlborough in disgrace. By and by the Whigs were driven from power, and the Duchess of Marlborough, in her spite at being forced to give up her apartments in the palace of St. James, wrenched off the locks of the doors and smashed the marble mantels.

The Tories, or peace party, having triumphed, negotiations were opened for bringing the tiresome war to a close. This was finally accomplished in 1713, at the city of Utrecht, in Holland, where the treaty signed by all the nations interested bound Louis XIV. to acknowledge the Protestant succession in England, to expel the Pretender from France, to renounce the union of the crowns of France and Spain, and to surrender to England all claims to Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, and the immense territory long known as the Hudson Bay Company's Possessions. On the part of Spain she agreed to yield her Netherlands to Austria and to allow the Dutch a line of forts to defend their frontier against France, while England was to have a monopoly of the slave trade for thirty-three years with the Spanish American colonies.

From the time of James I. England and Scotland had been governed by one sovereign, but each country had its own parliament and religion. In 1707 the countries were united under the name of Great Britain, and the national flag, which had been ordered by James I., but which had fallen into disuse, was appointed for the English, Scotch, and Welsh. Henceforward Scotland was represented in the House of Lords by sixteen peers (still retained), and in the House of Commons by forty-five (now seventy-two members). In 1801, when Ireland was joined to Great Britain, the red cross of St. Patrick was added to the flag, which, as you know, united the cross of St. George, the patron saint of England, and St. Andrew, the patron saint of Scotland. The name "Jack," as applied to the flag, comes from *Jacques*, French for James.

A violent quarrel between Oxford and Bolingbroke, bitter rivals, in the

presence of Queen Anne, hastened her death, which took place from apoplexy a week later, August 1, 1714. Seventeen children had been born to her, but all had died young. As prescribed by the Act of Settlement, the crown went to George, Elector of Hanover, a Protestant descendant of James I. of England. Thus in the death of Anne the Stuart line came to an end and that of the Brunswick line began.

During these days England and Holland strove with each other for the import and export trade, and Parliament passed many navigation laws to aid her merchants in that direction. An enormous impetus was given to English commercial enterprise by the formation of the East India and the South Sea Companies, while on the other side of the Atlantic Virginia devoted so much energy to the cultivation of tobacco that it reached lucrative proportions.

There was little improvement in the methods of travel. Good roads were unknown, and it required a small fortune to ride any considerable distance in the lumbering coaches. The expense of taking goods to market was so great that hundreds of farmers allowed their crops to rot in the ground. Now and then you might see a coach plunging and swaying through the narrow London streets, but the favorite vehicle was the sedan chair, which was carried on poles by two men. London, although rebuilt by the great Sir Christopher Wren, was notable for its narrow, filthy streets, its lack of sidewalks, and almost entire absence of lighting.

The English have always been great drinkers of ale and beer, but about the middle of the seventeenth century they began using coffee, and the coffee houses were favorite resorts for gossip. It is a strange fact that London had no police worthy of the name as late as the reign of Queen Anne. Drunken ruffians staggered through the streets, shouting and insulting all whom they met, while some of aristocratic birth had fine sport in kicking men out of their sedan chairs, making them dance till they could not stand, and in rolling screaming women down hill in barrels. The streets were infested with highwaymen, and a man who wanted to set a duel going could do it inside of five minutes.

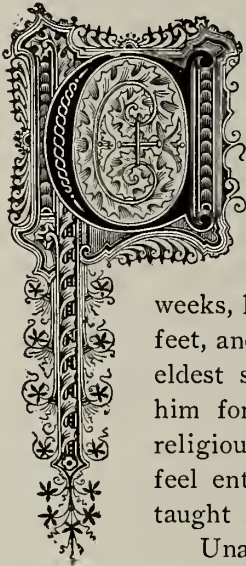
Some of the laws were ferocious, hanging being the penalty for offences which would be punished with a slight fine in these days. It was a common sight to see men and women publicly whipped through the streets. A person unfortunate enough to fall into debt was thrust into an unspeakably filthy prison and left to rot and die, while his wife and children starved. Imprisonment for debt was one of the foulest blots upon the English Government during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It was the profound pity roused in the heart of General Oglethorpe for the awful sufferings of English debtors that led him to found a colony for them in Georgia.



THE LANDING OF THE JACOBITE LEADERS IN THE HIGHLANDS

Chapter CXIV

THE HOUSE OF HANOVER



GEORGE I. (1714-1727) was an "odd stick." He was a little, stupid Dutchman, fifty-four years old, fond of his long pipe and beer. He did not know and did not wish to know anything about England, honestly preferring to live a country gentleman's life amid his homely German court. But he was persuaded that he would have to make a move; so, after waiting for six weeks, he took an extra swig from his mug, grunted, rose to his feet, and leaving his wife shut up in a castle, started with his eldest son for Greenwich. The loyal English people received him for the great argument he represented: Protestantism, with religious and civic liberty. But it was impossible for any one to feel enthusiasm over the coarse, awkward fellow, who had to be taught a few Latin sentences to repeat by rote at his coronation.

Unable to speak a word of English, and having no English friends, this King instituted much of the form of government that is used to-day. Instead of selecting a Cabinet from his supporters, as did his predecessors, he chose one man for Prime Minister, who picked the Cabinet from his own party. Thus, since Anne, no sovereign has been present at a Cabinet council or refused assent to any Act of Parliament. One may picture this dull but genial monarch with plenty of time for eating, drinking, and card-playing, while he laughed at the caricatures of the English people, cut from papers by the German court ladies for his amusement.

The King understood that the Whigs were his friends, so he gave them the

control of affairs, with the able Sir Robert Walpole at their head. Walpole was the first Prime Minister of England. So marked a friendship for the Whigs offended the Tories, but that did not disturb the King, since his pet indulgences continued unmolested.

The Jacobites in Scotland, having a secret understanding with a considerable number of malcontents in England, rose in 1715 with the object of placing on the throne James Edward Stuart, son of James II., known as the "Chevalier," or "Pretender." John, Earl of Mar, shrewd in court intrigues, but without military talent, led the revolt, and an indecisive battle was fought at Sheriffmuir, in Perthshire, Scotland. Mar counted on a Jacobite uprising in the West of England, but prompt measures on the part of the Government crushed it, and a number of the influential leaders were arrested. On the same day of the fight at Sheriffmuir, a party of Scots surrendered at Preston, Lancashire, without offering resistance. The Earl of Mar fled and escaped to the Continent, but almost all of his more important followers were surprised, captured, and were sentenced to death for treason. A few escaped, but some thirty persons taken with arms in their hands were executed, while many of the common soldiery were sold as slaves to English colonists. Soon after the defeat of his friends, the Pretender visited Scotland, but saw so little to encourage him that he did not stay long.

This, however, was not the last of him. The King of Sweden, in revenge for George's purchase of the duchies of Bremen and Verden from Denmark and their annexation to Hanover, planned an invasion of Scotland, whither he was invited by a number of Jacobites. But the conspiracy was discovered in 1717 and crushed. A year later there was war between Great Britain and Spain, and Jacobite refugees commanding a Spanish force sailed from Cadiz; but so many of the ships were wrecked in a storm that the remainder were compelled to return. This, you would think, would mark the end of the hopes of the Stuart line, but you will hear from them again.

In 1720 all England went wild over the crazy South Sea scheme. You know of the plan formed by Law for the payment of the national debt of France through his organization of the Mississippi Company. The South Sea Company was originally a body of merchants, associated for trade in the southern Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Imitating the harebrained Law, the company now set to work to pay off the national debt of England, chiefly, it is said, through the profits of the slave trade between Africa and Brazil. The sagacious Walpole saw the lunacy of the scheme and denounced it; but most of the other members of the Government gave it encouragement. The madness of speculation seemed to seize everybody. Even the Prince of Wales became director of a company which had to be threatened by the Ministry before his royal high-

ness withdrew, with £40,000 profit. Organizations for ridiculous industries, such as raising wrecks upon the coast of Ireland, freshening the water of the sea, making butter from beech trees, and a wheel of perpetual motion, sprang up like mushrooms, and could hardly count the money that poured in upon them. Shares jumped from par to ten times their value. You need not be told what followed. A crash, the bursting of the bubble, and then utter ruin to thousands.

The exasperation against those who had helped to blow the bubble to such dazzling proportions was almost uncontrollable. The estates of the directors were confiscated by Parliament for the benefit of the sufferers, but that did not satisfy the cry for vengeance. One of the chief promoters was sent to the Tower, and another was so scared that he committed suicide.

Reference has been made in the preceding pages to the scourge of smallpox. Not only is it one of the most horrible of afflictions, but for hundreds of years medical science was hopeless against its ravages. When England was in ordinary health, one-tenth of the people succumbed to the pest, which spared no one. Queen Mary was a victim, and the beautiful Indian princess, Pocahontas of Virginia, while on a visit to England, died from it, just as she was about to sail for America. It is the most contagious of diseases. The poisonous effluvia has been known to cross a river a fourth of a mile wide and affect ten out of twelve laborers who were working on the other side. Clothing if confined will retain the infection for months, and even for years.

The origin of smallpox is unknown, but it is mentioned by an Arabian physician of the tenth century, and appeared in England a century earlier. After the Crusades it prevailed in most of the temperate countries of Europe, but did not reach northern lands until some time later. In 1517 the contagion spread from Europe to St. Domingo, and three years later entered Mexico, where it caused a fearful destruction of human life, an authoritative statement giving the number of victims at three and a half millions. Thence it raged with awful virulence through the New World. Reaching Iceland in 1707, it destroyed nearly a third of the inhabitants, while Greenland was almost depopulated in 1733.

In the early part of the reign of George I., Lady Mary Montague, who was travelling in Turkey, wrote home that the Turks were in the habit of inoculating their children for smallpox, as a result of which they had the disease in a milder and less dangerous form. She was much impressed with the fact and made the experiment on her son. The result was so satisfactory, that when she returned to England she persuaded many of her friends to try inoculation. Five criminals sentenced to death at Newgate were promised their liberty if they would submit to the operation. They did so, and every one recovered.

Then the Princess of Wales was encouraged to try it on her daughters, the results being equally favorable. Although many of the medical profession and the clergy opposed the practice, it gained ground, and doubtless saved thousands of lives.

Later Dr. Jenner introduced inoculation with the vaccine lymph taken from a cow. Thus the milder cowpox was substituted for the dread smallpox. The British Government presented Dr. Jenner with \$150,000, in acknowledgment of the priceless boon he had conferred upon humanity. But for many years his ideas were bitterly combated by members of his own profession—a large number of whom are always suspicious of new discoveries—and even at this late day you will find intelligent persons who are opposed to vaccination.

I have referred to Sir Robert Walpole, of whom I must tell you something more. He was appointed Secretary of War in 1705, and, in 1708, became the leader in the House of Commons; but when the Tories came into power he, with the other members of the late Whig administration, was, through a vote of the House of Commons, declared guilty of corruption and ordered to be expelled from the house. The Whigs were devoted to him, and re-elected him to Parliament, though the house declared the election void. The Whigs came into power, you will remember, when George I. was brought to the throne. Walpole was made Paymaster-general of the Forces. He distinguished himself by his zeal for the interests of the Hanoverian dynasty, as well as by his brilliant skill as a politician. During the troubles caused by the plotting of the friends of the Pretender he was nominated First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, and in 1721 was appointed Prime Minister. He held office with great ability for twenty years, when he was compelled to resign, and was created Earl of Orford.

Walpole hated war, but would stop at no obstacle to retain the Hanoverian sovereigns on the throne and the Whig party in power. When bribery promised to be effective, he used it freely. To secure votes and carry elections, he gave away titles or any "assets" for which the recipient might yearn. No one believed more implicitly in the theory that every man has his price, and it is only necessary to use the right kind of "money." About the only person whom he could not bribe was a young member of Parliament, named William Pitt, who afterward became the great Earl of Chatham. However, it cannot be denied that Walpole's management of the finances of the Government was masterly, and, despite his corrupting practices, he did vast good for his country; but he governed without glory.

George I. left England for his beloved Hanover in the summer of 1727, but was stricken with apoplexy while in his carriage on the road to Osnabruck, and died on the night of the 10th of June. He left only one son, George

Augustus, Prince of Wales, with whom the crusty old Dutchman was on bad terms. Before his death the Septennial Act was passed, which lengthened to seven years the term for which a Parliament might last, thus preventing the danger of dissensions and riots from frequent elections. This law is still in force.

George II. (1727-1760) was forty-four years of age when he became King, and he had one advantage over his father: he knew how to speak English—though he was of German birth and loved Hanover more than all the world besides. Like his father, he was on ill terms with his son, Frederick, Prince of Wales, who possessed very little ability, but was popular because of his father's unpopularity. The King was miserly, stubborn, of ugly temper, and fond of war. He was restrained, however, from plunging the country into disaster. A wise and able woman shared his throne, and without appearance of mastery discreetly guided her husband. The Queen trusted Walpole, and retained him as Prime Minister, though the King disliked him. Thus, guided by the Minister's wisdom, the Government continued to prosper. Nevertheless, at the end of twelve years a war did break out with Spain, and it was all on account of a man's ear!

Captain Jenkins, an English navigator, was cruising in the West Indies—and most likely smuggling—when he fell into the hands of the Spaniards. Angered because they believed him to be violating the law, they strung him up to the yard-arm, but lowered him before he wholly lost the power of breathing. However, they clipped off one of his ears, which he wrapped in paper and thrust into his pocket. When he reached London, boiling with restrained fury, he strode into the House of Commons, unwrapped the ear, and holding it up so all might see, demanded that something be done to revenge the outrage.

England had long been vexed with Spain because she interfered in her contraband trade with the South American colonies. Captain Jenkins' shrivelled ear brought matters to an issue. Walpole could not stem the tide, and was forced to declare war (1739), the step being received with ringing of bells and shouts of rejoicing. "Ah," said Walpole, "ring the cords of all your bells to-day, but how long before you will wring your hands!"

The Prime Minister was right, for the English suffered severe losses in their expedition against Carthage. Commodore Anson, who set out to harass the coasts of Chili and Peru, sailed round the world, but lost so many of his ships and crew that he was able to bring home only his own vessel, the *Centurion*, though it was laden with treasure. The capture of Porto Bello, by Admiral Vernon, was about the only substantial English success of the war.

Walpole's opposition to this war, in which it is charged he was influenced not so much by his wish of peace for his country as peace for his administration, made him so unpopular that he was forced to resign in 1742, when, as has been stated, he was created Earl of Orford, with a pension of \$20,000 a year. Charges of corruption were made against him but were dropped in the end, and he died three years later at the age of sixty-eight. Although he bribed largely, Macaulay says: "We might as well accuse the poor Lowland farmers who paid blackmail to Rob Roy of corrupting the virtue of the Highlanders as accuse Sir Robert Walpole of corrupting the virtue of Parliament." In other words, where there was no virtue to corrupt there could be no corrupting, which was pretty severe on the members of Parliament.

If you will recall what was said in the history of Germany and of Austria, you will remember that when Charles VI., who was of the House of Austria and Emperor of Germany, died in 1740, his daughter, Maria Theresa, succeeded to the Austrian dominions. This was one of those occasions when you hear so much about the "balance of power" being endangered, as France, Prussia, and other nations united to upset the arrangement and secure some of the Austrian possessions for themselves. It was to the interest of England and Holland to hold Austria as a check against the aggressions of their old rival and enemy, France, and they, in company with Austria, declared war in 1741. The sweetest perfume to the nostrils of George II. was the smell of gunpowder. Hurrying to Germany, he joined his army and, leaping out of his saddle, fought on foot,—the last time an English sovereign appeared in battle. He proved himself the fine soldier he was, too, doing more than any one else to win the battle of Dettingen, in 1743.

In 1745, however, the French, under Marshal Saxe, defeated the allies at Fontenoy, in the Netherlands. Crossing the ravine which protected Fontenoy, the English advanced as though on parade. Each major, having a small cane in his hand, rested it lightly on the muskets of the soldiers to regulate their fire. The fusillade was fatal to the French guard. Saxe begged Louis XV. to retreat. "I stay where I am," said Louis. Fortunately for the boastful Frenchman, he had in his service the Irish brigade, composed of Jacobite exiles. These charged furiously on the English, overwhelmed them, and won the day for France. In 1748 a peace, advantageous to the English, was arranged at Aix-la-Chapelle.

And now the time had arrived for the Stuarts' last effort to regain royalty. The war of the Austrian Succession led the French to encourage Charles Edward, grandson of James II., known as the "Young Pretender," to make an attempt for the English crown. An expedition to invade England put to sea in 1744, but was shattered by a storm. The following year Charles landed on the northern coast of Scotland with seven comrades—one of whom, seeing an

eagle circle above Charles, cried out: "Behold, the king of the air comes to welcome your royal highness."

Being joined by a considerable number of followers, the "Young Pretender" defeated the British at Prestonpans, near Edinburgh, his Highlanders sweeping away their opponents in one tremendous and successful charge. Greatly inspired by his success, he advanced into Derbyshire, on his way to London, his army amounting to about four thousand men. The capital was thrown into consternation, but Charles was grievously disappointed by the failure of the people to rise in his favor, as he had been sure they would do. The English "Jacobites" were discontented with the Government, but had not reached open rebellion. Charles held an earnest conference with his officers, who insisted that it was folly to go on, and only one course remained to them: that was to leave England without delay. Charles sorrowfully obeyed, and withdrew into Scotland, where he gained a victory at Falkirk, but was routed at Culloden, April 16, 1746, by William, Duke of Cumberland, son of the King. The slaughter of the wounded men and the atrocities perpetrated in the neighborhood made a foul blot upon English arms and earned for the Duke the name of "The Butcher."

"Bonnie Prince Charlie" was a great favorite with the Scotch, all of whom loved the handsome, courageous youth. Women parted with their jewels, sons, and husbands; men gave up their lands, their life, to help the cause of the man who in adversity grew down-hearted and careless, the haughtiness of kings proving no support in his disappointments. A Highland balladist sang:

"Over the water, and over the sea,
And over the water to Charlie;
Come weal, come woe, we'll gather and go,
And live or die with Charlie."

He never could have escaped after Culloden but for the devoted loyalty of the Highlanders. Hundreds of them knew where he was hiding, and though the people were in the depth of poverty and could have earned more than a hundred thousand dollars by betraying him, not a man dropped a hint of where he crouched under cover, with the English beating the bushes and wood, hunting for him as if he were royal game, as in truth it may be said he was. For five months he dodged to and fro, not daring to stay more than a few hours in the same place, sleeping in cowsheds, caves, or in the open air, sometimes nearly famished, until his cadaverous appearance was a complete disguise of itself.

One day while the royal vagrant was hiding in the west of Scotland, on the alert as ever for his enemies, he was introduced to Miss Flora Macdonald,

When this brave, gentle lady learned who he was, she wept with sympathy. She guided him to Skye, where she obtained from her father a safe conduct for herself and her servant girl, Betty Burke. The next morning the prince, wearing the dress of Betty, set out with his faithful companion. A furious storm raged later in the day, and they rowed all night, making so little headway that they did not reach shore until daylight. Flora sprang out and hurried to a neighboring castle to ask help from the friendly nobleman, but to her dismay she found a party of soldiers searching the house and vicinity for the Pretender. Again, however, he escaped, and finally reached France, never returning to Scotland. He died in 1788 at Rome, a miserable drunkard, and thus the house of Stuart vanished from the troublous stage of action, though the younger brother of the Pretender, Henry Benedict, Cardinal York, did not pass away until 1807.

Terrible punishment was visited upon the leaders of this revolt, of whom some eighty were put to death. Among them were the Earl of Kilmarnock, Lords Balmerino and Lovat, and Charles Radcliffe, a brother of the late Earl of Derwentwater. The uprising itself, on account of the year in which it took place, is called by the Scots "The Forty-Five."

Meanwhile the covetous eyes of France and England were fixed upon the hot pulsing East with its teeming population, its prodigious exuberance of animal and vegetable life, and its boundless wealth. The English held the trading posts at Madras, Bombay, Calcutta, and a number of other points; but the country itself, whose population was six or eight times greater than England's, was governed by native princes. The French had planted a trading post at Pondicherry, south of Madras, and were intriguing to bring about an alliance with the native princes to obtain the whole country. They were so successful that it was clear something decisive would have to be done if the English were to retain their foothold. The right man came forward in the person of Robert Clive. As a youth he proved himself a better fighter than scholar, and wise relatives deemed a clerkship in an English East Indian Company excellent discipline. While at Madras, penniless, discouraged with the drudgery of his life, he attempted suicide. Twice the pistol refused to do his bidding, and flinging it from him he exclaimed: "It seems I am destined for something; I will live." During the ravages of Madras by the French in 1746 he proved himself a gallant soldier, and in 1751 had acquired control of a small force. He seized Arcot and held it for eleven weeks against seven thousand natives and a band of French, his own brave troops being reduced to eighty Englishmen and one hundred and twenty Sepoys. This victory made the English masters of all Bengal, and was the foundation of British power in India.

Upon Clive's return to England the native ruler of Bengal in 1756 captured

the English forts protecting Calcutta, and, seizing one hundred and forty-six of the leading English residents, thrust them into the infamous "Black Hole," less than twenty feet square and with only two small windows. The heat was intense, and the agony of the prisoners was beyond imagination. Macaulay says: "They went mad with despair; they trampled one another down; they fought to get at the windows; they fought for the pittance of water given to them; they raved, prayed, blasphemed, and implored the guards to fire on them. At length the tumult died away in low gasps and moanings. When daylight came and the dungeon was opened, the floor was heaped with mutilated, half-putrescent corpses. Out of the hundred and forty-six, one of whom was a woman, only twenty-three were alive, and they were so changed, so feeble, so ghastly, that their own mothers would not have known them."

When Clive came back to India, he collected his troops, determined to avenge this atrocity. Calcutta was soon retaken and the victory of Plassey followed in 1757. The Indian troops were learning the game of war from their great antagonist. At Plassey they had movable batteries of cannon mounted on the backs of bullocks, and this was Clive's most difficult as well as his most important victory. After three years as sole ruler of Bengal in all but name, he returned to England, where he was hailed as "a heaven-born general," entered Parliament, and finally was created Baron Clive.

In his absence the affairs of India fell into chaos through the dishonesty of high and low. Clive was appealed to as the one man capable of restoring order. Returning, he wisely and firmly reformed the civil service and re-established military discipline. His summary and successful suppression of the miscreants roused powerful enemies. Upon his return to England these brought before Parliament his earlier proceedings, and a select body was appointed to investigate. The final resolution that he "did at the same time render great and meritorious services to his country" hardly wiped out the accompanying censure. Clive, a victim of melancholia and opium, died by his own hand in 1774.

Besides her victories in India, England was to have an unconditional success in the New World. Here her old enemy France had also planted colonies, and each country now longed for the other's possessions. The English colonists, backed by the mother country, constantly harassed the Canadians, who had remained loyal to France. Arcadia, a strip of neutral land, was cruelly sacked, leaving nearly twenty thousand homeless French wanderers to suffer and starve.

The French of Fort Duquesne resisted more strongly and utterly overthrew General Braddock. "I never saw a finer sight than that of the English on the morning of July, 1756," wrote General Washington who was accompanying the English under the orders of Braddock. Little did he dream that he

alone was to guide the remnant of soldiers through the hidden fire of French and Indians to safety. "I have been protected by the all-powerful intervention of Providence," wrote Washington after the battle. "I received four bullets in my coat, and I had two horses killed under me . . . while death swept off all our comrades around me."

Other victories for France followed, and against the inclinations of George II. the English people demanded the hand of William Pitt to guide them through the storm. In 1757 he was appointed Secretary of State. A bitter enemy of France, he sacrificed all policies which might conflict with the humbling of his country's enemies. It is to his credit that England's fortunes in the French and Indian War were established.

In 1759, three armies invaded the French Canadian territory at once. The Indian tribes attached to France by the kind dealings of her merchants, were weakened by the war, or had silently withdrawn. Old men and children of fifteen still ardently maintained the struggle for France, but in vain.

General Wolfe, a brave young Englishman, succeeded in gaining a foothold near Quebec, the headquarters of the French. He stormed the mountainous heights above the city. As his troops were crossing in boats to the attack, he murmured Gray's "Elegy." "I would rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec," he said to one of his lieutenants. Before the next break of day he lay dying, repeating the last of Gray's lines, "The paths of glory lead but to the grave." Bleeding from three mortal wounds, he still encouraged his men.

"See, they fly!" exclaimed the officer who was attending him.

"Who?" asked Wolfe, raising himself painfully, his eyes veiled in death.

"The enemy; they yield at all points."

"Then God be praised," said he; "I die in peace."

Canada finally succumbed beneath the burden of the war, and England's possessions were enriched by a vast territory of wonderful and undreamed of promise.

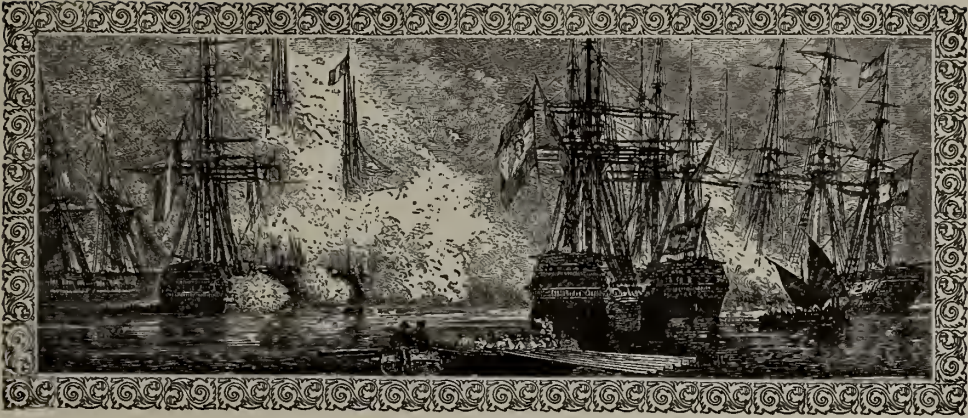
Meanwhile in England the religious movement known as *Methodism* was rapidly assuming importance. This name was first given to a voluntary association of some of the students of Oxford University about 1729. Their brotherhood afterward became known as the "Holy Club." Its leaders were the brothers, John and Charles Wesley, and later George Whitefield, all three being proselytes from the Church of England. They united in special studies of the New Testament, that they might reach a more thorough and systematic performance of their religious duties. The regularity of their labors led to their being given by outsiders the half-jesting name "Methodists," which has remained in use ever since. The Holy Club kept up an active existence till

1738, when, through the departure of the Wesley brothers for America, it was dissolved. The powerful sermons of Whitefield and of the Wesleys on their return in 1739 roused deep interest in many parts of Great Britain. Their plain earnest preaching stirred strong opposition, which often reached violence, and gradually the regular churches were closed against them. Excluded from the pulpits of the Anglican Church, they began to preach in other buildings and wherever they could obtain audiences. Their followers were formed into "societies" for worship and religious instruction. John Wesley, in consultation with Charles, prepared a code of rules for these societies, which ever since have formed the constitutional basis of all Methodist bodies, and are contained in full in the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The condition of England at this time as regards the use of alcoholic liquors was appalling beyond imagination. Strong drink had taken the place of beer, and tens of thousands were besotted and beastly and reckless of everything except the gratification of their perverted natures. The present practice in this country of courts-martial always adjourning at three o'clock in the afternoon is based on the old English theory that after the hour named no gentleman ever remains sober. All attempts to legislate against the hideous evil were met by the howls: "No gin, no king!" Everybody, men and women, seemed to spend their time in the taverns where the liquid poison was poured out to them. In many of the windows were displayed placards with this alluring promise: "Drunk for a penny; dead drunk for twopence; clean straw for nothing." On this straw, which soon became anything but "clean," were stretched men and women, too helpless to move. At the dinners among the upper classes the rule was for every one to drink until he slid under the table, and the man who held out longest exulted over his greater powers of resistance. It was this awful degradation of the people that stirred the Wesleys and their friends to throw their hearts and energies into the work of lifting them out of the mire into which they had sunk. Instead of waiting for the miserable wretches to come to them, they went to the pitiful victims, and in the face of persecution, ridicule, and violence, did a work for their Master whose magnitude can never be known until the last Great Day.

George II. died of heart disease at Kensington on October 25, 1760. His eldest son having passed away nine years before, he was succeeded by his grandson, George William Frederick, Prince of Wales, who was born in 1738 and was of English birth.





TRAFALGAR

Chapter CXV

GEORGE III. AND THE STRUGGLE WITH NAPOLEON



GEORGE III. was King for sixty years (1760-1820), and his long reign saw greater events and more important changes for England than perhaps any other period of equal length. He came to the throne, as you will note, several years after the breaking out of the French and Indian War in America. This was the supreme struggle between England and France for the mastery of our continent. The particulars of the tremendous struggle, as well as of the Revolution and the War of 1812, will be told more fully in our history of the United States.

The first few years of the French and Indian War went against the British, because the French were better organized and were wise enough to win the support of most of the fierce Indian tribes. Then, under the splendid guidance of William Pitt, who became really Prime Minister of England, a great change was wrought. The best officers were sent across the ocean, and they were given enough troops to organize and carry out decisive campaigns. The crowning victory was won by Wolfe at Quebec in 1759. Spain then ceded Florida to Great Britain, and, when peace was made in 1763, the Union Jack waved over the eastern half of the continent, and France was left with scarcely a foothold between the Atlantic and the Mississippi.

The next important war in which Great Britain became engaged was with her thirteen American colonies, the war of which we speak as the "Revolution." Opening in 1775, it was pressed with the greatest valor under General

George Washington, and through cold, heat, sufferings, and starvation, was brought to a successful conclusion in October, 1781, by the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, Virginia. The final treaty by which England recognized the independence of the United States was signed September 3, 1783, and the last of the English forces in this country left New York on November 25th of the same year.

The most highly civilized nations are subject at irregular times to violent outbreaks, which often result in bloodshed. In the early summer of 1780 London was terrorized by a series of riots under a madman, Lord George Gordon, who went wild because of the repeal of some harsh laws against the Romanists. The savage mob held possession of the city for nearly a week and caused much destruction, Newgate being among the buildings burned.

In 1782 Ireland secured the independence of her Parliament, though she remained subject to the Kingdom of Great Britain. She was still in a ferment of discontent, and during the French Revolution, an association of the disaffected, called the "United Irishmen," formed a secret understanding with France, which sent several expeditions to their aid. The rebellions were put down with crushing severity, and through the most flagrant bribery of members of the Irish Parliament, Ireland was, on the 1st of January, 1800, united to Great Britain under the title of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

England had to fight a long time in India to maintain her supremacy. The first Governor General, Warren Hastings (1774), through his great ability, extended her power there while she was losing in other quarters. But he was as unscrupulous in many respects as the Duke of Marlborough, and, in 1786, was impeached by the Commons for injustice, oppression, and extortion. His trial lasted seven years, and ended in his acquittal. The English dominion was extended later, and, in 1815 Ceylon was annexed to Great Britain. The exposure of the corruption of the East Indian Company caused it to be broken up, and, in 1784, a "Board of Control" was created for the administration of Indian affairs. A formidable rebellion broke out under Tippoo Saib, an Indian prince whose capital was at Seringapatam. He led his army in several open battles against the English, but finally his capital was stormed and he himself slain (1799). India was absorbed into the regular system of English government.

I have referred to the dreadful suffering among the poorer people caused by the excessive taxation, the bad harvests, and the scarcity of work. Everything seemed to be askew. Children only six years old were compelled to work fourteen and fifteen hours daily, and then their pay would not buy them enough food to quiet the pangs of starvation. They were beaten and abused until they often welcomed death as a relief. Such a woful state of affairs always

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